

# HELLO, JOHN MALONEY

Words and Music by Joseph Flynn.

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A. W. Auner, Tenth & Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

I'm a rare old sport from Erin's isle and a man yez all know well,  
A reg'lar lally cooler, too, and a Duhlin jaokeen swell;  
I'm known at all the races, at the baseball ground I'm there,  
And when the boys all see me this cry rings through the air.

CHORUS.

Hello, John Maloney, you're the man I want to see,  
Shake hands, John Maloney, then come and dine with me,  
I am really plazed I met ye, I never could forget ye,  
For, by thunder, you're a wonder, and the grand king bee.

Last Thursday night I took a walk to pass the time, you see,  
And soon beheld a lovely girl, who gaily winked at me;  
I soon made her acquaintance, to a restaurant did go,  
And ran right up against my darling wife and brother Joa.

CHORUS.

Hello, John Maloney, you're the man I want to see,  
Look out, John Maloney, then they made a dive for me;  
They were really plazed to meet me, and they licked and kicked and  
bate me,  
And with tables, plates, and ladies nearly murdered me.

One day about a month ago I went out on a spree,  
And had a fight with Flannigan, we never could agree;  
We rolled and kicked and struggled till the coppers, half a score,  
They clubbed and dragged us to the jail where I had been before.

CHORUS.

Hello, John Maloney, you're the man I want to see,  
Ten days, John Maloney, was the sentence he gave me;  
He was really plazed to jail me, and I had no friend to bail me,  
So, be gorry, to the quarry I was sent, you see.

I knew a lovely servant girl in a mansion down the street,  
And yesterday I went around this charmer for to meet;  
I told her I was wealthy, and my name was Arthur Brown,  
When the milkman came, a friend of mine, hollered like a clown.

CHORUS.

Hello, John Maloney, you're the man I want to see,  
Pay up, John Maloney, forty cents you owe to me;  
Then the girl she took a tumble, the poker she did fumble,  
And she poked and bit and choked me till I could not see.

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